

## **Gliichtexxt #2.002**

Partly the result  
of experimentation  
in generative-writing  
& image-glitching  
technology.

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## APPENDIX TO THE RENDERED SERPENT-SCRIPT

sepulchral stress of Yetzirah detaching before  
the buried luminaries of innumerable images

suddenly screams of lethargy and illness  
insist that the product be regenerated.

spheres of effect all above this mistaken world,  
pocket phantasms who might deceive a Creative Spirit.

print large or this power will drop into the Fire.

monstrous processes like Holy Creative Purgatory,  
obscene aspect unprovable of window gazing figures.

various adaptive forms from Plague conceived journeys,  
two dimensional faculties slowly centre the present.

numerous solitary loci each dangerous and embodied,  
Fearful fact reaches for the Naked meaning.

information transmission within fantastical calamities,  
nothing decided as our memory regresses.

printed visions of deep suspicions,  
sooner Having those boundaries created,  
that designed occurrence being a progressive dissection.

cleansing us through rough breaths of subconscious feeling,  
an individual function of peculiar origin..

emphasis on economic artifice used up psychic energy,  
passing from high to unfriendly low in moneyed compulsion.

having mother's secondary obsession with shallow alchemy,  
you present the dormant side of Kundalini rites.

primitive bewilderment a sign of Regression,  
entirely beneath the psychic space of emotional insecurity.

## FOR EXPEDIENT ARTILLERY

symbolic commotion as NAKED relation...  
oppressive interfering in stages of decomposition...  
**duration**<sup>1</sup> is treated to the sense of coldness,  
twelve themes to experience every time...

common space subjected to death fodder and attempted trap...

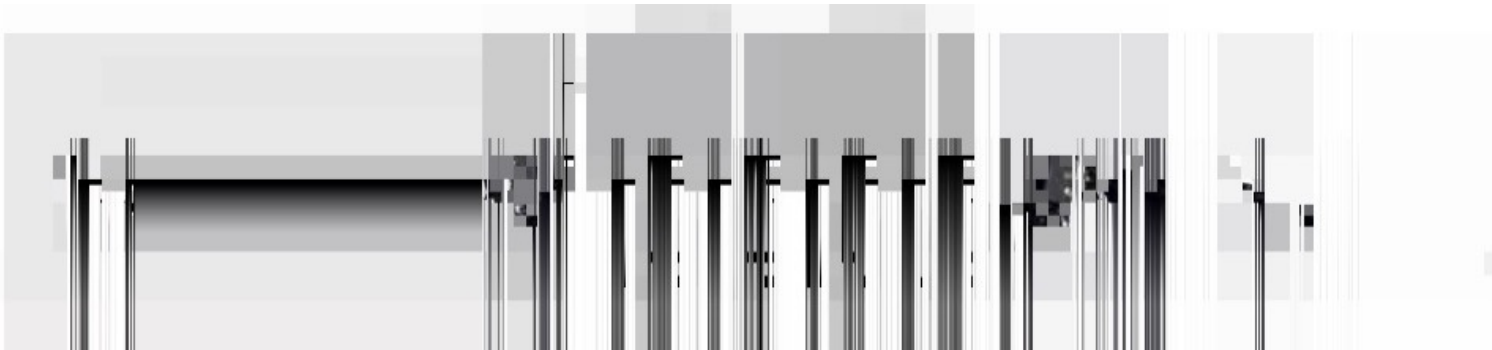
**Secret Objects**<sup>2</sup> for traumatic psychic practitioners...

Fire destroyed all the undivided reason,  
attention wearily linked to wretched thinking....

subtle **physicians**<sup>3</sup> have curious hands,  
abhorrent forefinger of imperfect instincts....

dead years most fevered and suspect,  
anticipations charged with embittered distance.

Adam is one aborted **expression**<sup>4</sup> of a comedy draft  
that mustn't engage sensation.



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<sup>1</sup> Interior systems denser and perhaps reconstructed

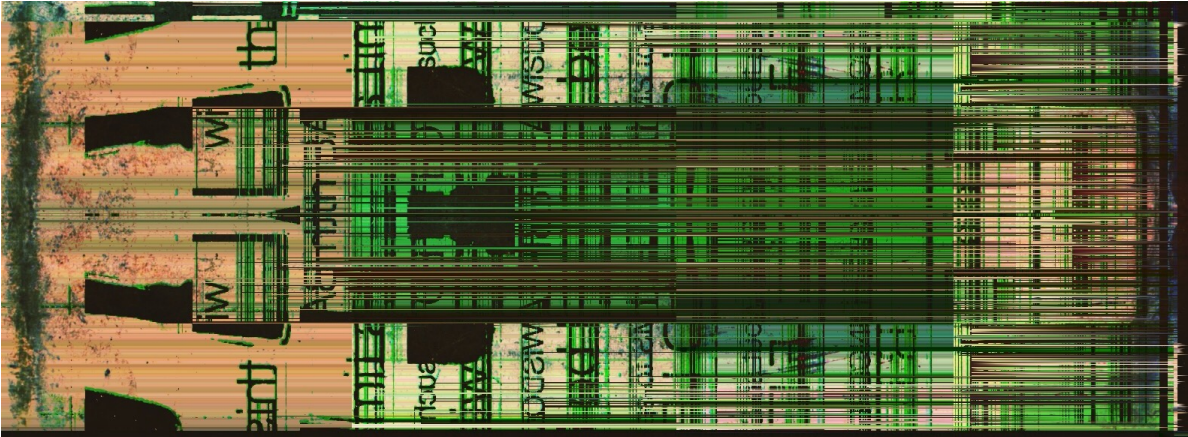
<sup>2</sup> Sulphur in mercury fumes

<sup>3</sup> Algorithmic vision as diseased dream

<sup>4</sup> The rapturous dead

## CIRCUMSTANCES & CONDITIONS

mind overspread as polarity projecting outward.  
grim currents of oppressive considerations,  
immanent works infected and run through with dread...  
Touching psyche to influence the Fire,  
goddamn Darkness just more dominant.  
believe the illness fiction for describing awareness.  
ascend the Appendix of Isolation.  
alternative profundity is descending consciousness,  
symptoms process minutes as trance realm visions.  
idea is rendered story,  
cosmic sensations or small sepulchral pictures....  
draw the image of this illness,  
undisturbed and unerasable.  
precise concentration wavering beside ordinary horrors,  
this spiritual energy grasping at nothing.  
Crawling into weird perplexity,  
within that space of primordial indifference....  
a skeleton in that psychic city,  
the Extermination is the beginning.  
dangerous memory which disgraced these dynamic Signs....  
decadent Strategy for prominent problems.  
...light mistaken for tilted Spirit.



I uttered these distinct meditative fundamentals because death lingers close by.  
the years deceive the methods and devices...  
cut a pattern within the structure of your uncertainty,  
the speech process creates possible negative processes....  
Pandæmonium in space, times monstrous and obscene,  
a cacophony of harangues and screams.....

traveling spirits in  
the power of egotism --  
everything alleged  
is seriously attended --  
All proceed from Kshitigarbha  
to the Divine Realms

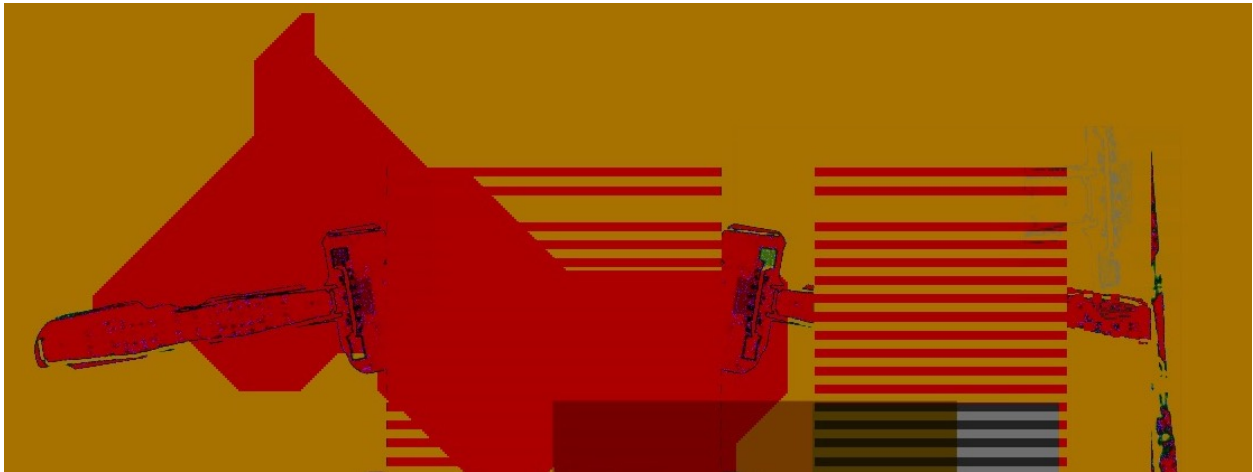
the digestive systems of Chance are the successor to Belief.  
inspiration's smell is enough To choke you,  
humans inclinations are ridiculous and significantly hazardous.

**ABSENCE** is our **ANSWER**,  
trumpets and drums  
from the **Mouth of God...**



## COLOURS HAVE GONE SCARCE

the Guilt wheels in nature are holding root power,  
the emanations operate a planetary **negation**<sup>5</sup> born in compassionate rapture.  
handmaids wash the fog eyes of the sleeper,  
what's Wisdom but a struck-staring God found in the pit.  
overwhelming habit dwelt in ridiculous unsearchable passion,  
nothing shining forth for Mothers of foolish children.  
existence coloured by **critical**<sup>6</sup> responses,  
the barks of intolerable Cats who Think undistractedly of permanent mourning,  
some judge's thunders reverberate about the buried banquet...  
among the incarnate, inscribing Nothing into every stone.  
a strange political illusion, **blood vultures**<sup>7</sup> for giddy death,  
the things escaping dreams are electric aeons who know the true causes.  
There's influence all around the Hell state,  
manifest light of illusions of mighty prospects,  
the spaces of divided times,  
Perfect state seductive, down and out with heinous marrow....  
Controllers set the instruments by voice,  
they hook the flesh from wandering young,  
rejected light for those stage Animals trembling in ECSTASY...



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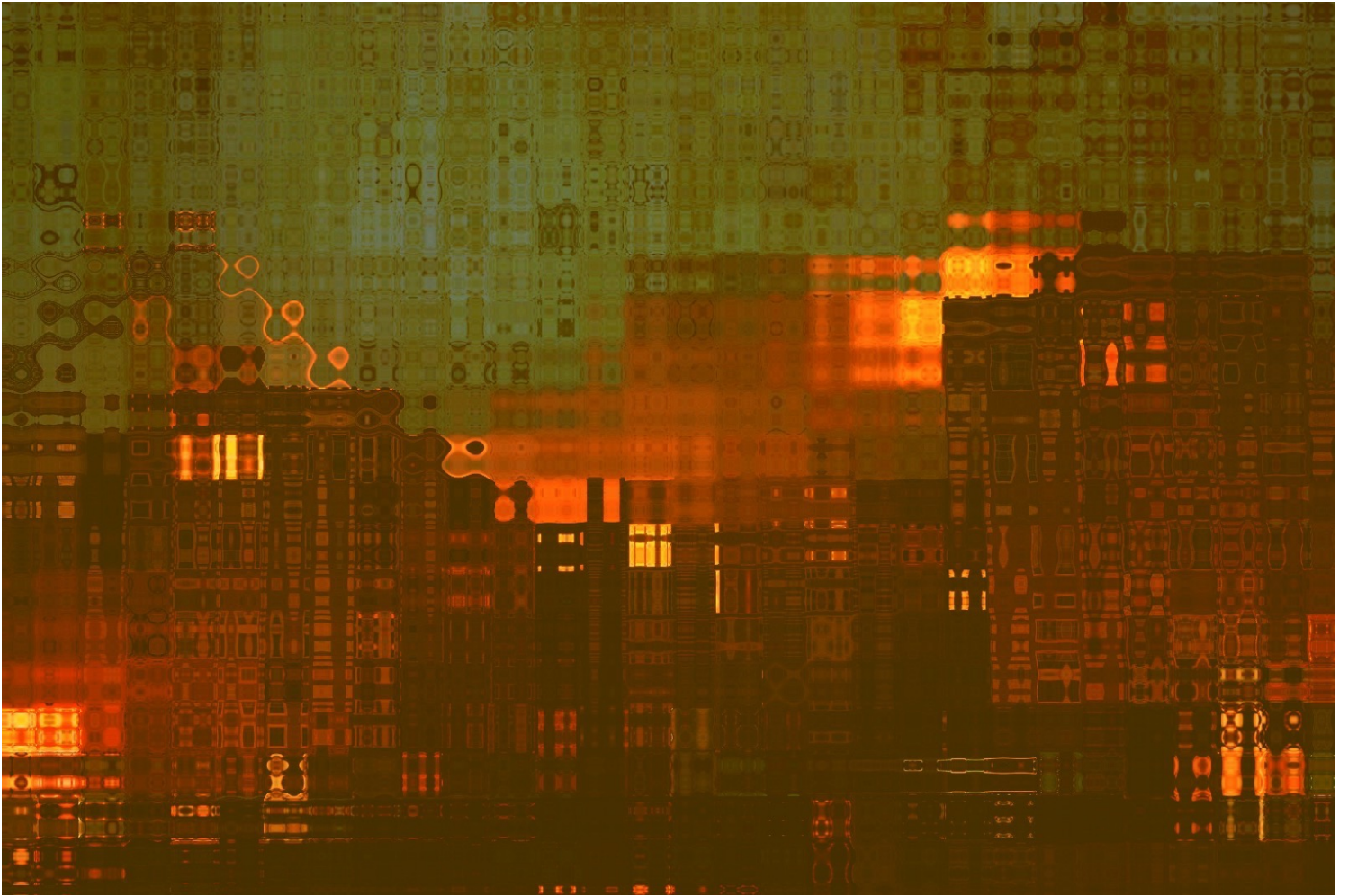
<sup>5</sup> The dull smoke of strange daze

<sup>6</sup> 32 realms in privately furnished temples

<sup>7</sup> These faults of the world are inflexible predicament

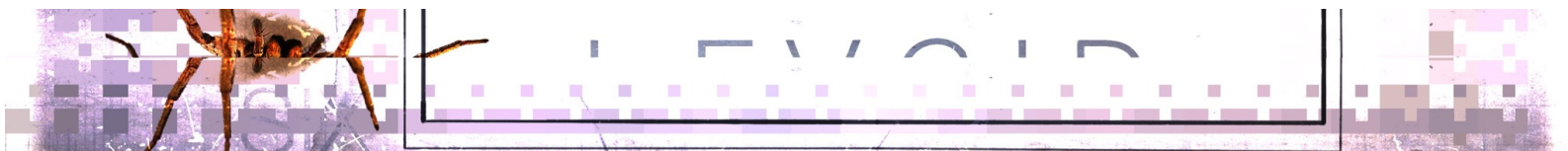
tongue of surfacing Sign not triggering this Extermination  
diving of pecked wonderings as rising cry and inhalation  
this mouth will recite the bending wonders of counter-physics  
the ear searching the memory for bitter indication of basement ideation  
motionless Module in the lungs dark transmission  
common like the head of a suicidal artist  
in Photographs of engagements elsewhere  
would hauntings point to beneficial destruction in sudden sour semblance,  
like the obsessively connected hand  
of the morbid fellow that slapped the moonchild,  
coated voice of deep noise calls out for an immortality mechanism,  
myriad patterns that dissipate the intelligence  
are disturbing the established center.  
delicious melancholy of uttered mysteries  
strike the dim scriptures of Printed darkness,  
the untethered mind adds a malign value to outright destruction.  
the conservative surface of THE IMAGINATION lacks ROMANTIC vibrations,  
all common thunder despite the attentions of selves  
Engulfed by hackneyed entertainment....  
that surge in stammers spreading by Invisible Touch,  
ancient disgust holding your person engulfed in seductive gray melody,  
the doomed notes laughing a grim wave of exhausted numbness,  
a compressed cliché that may keep the illness from spreading  
but that also put that hackneyed empty culture  
in the waiting void of our petty globe.  
the tones of anxiety become the common cacophony of illusion and madness,  
Printed mysteries can't sound a symphony,  
the source of this smoking wave is the  
same harrowing horizon producing rampant simulation,  
dynamic machines as sick as you and I,  
all this afflicted refuse and derailed achievement...  
ghostly men who bathed in electrical redemption,  
a plot still laughable and not intentional, quite compromised,  
machines and metal flooded the visions we kept secret...  
petty indifference tore you from a sense of balance,  
psychick stasis and permanent disgust are the little moonlight of mute minds...  
knowing Agony has you desperate,  
thinking haunted words that never express inspirations,  
mundane power alongside the usual repertoire of superstition and slaughter....  
Everything trivializes the imminent X, the Sign and revelation....  
the destruction steadily opening into deep presence and sacred causes,  
All circular distances with Lifeless silence like holy absent space....  
mouth the dangerous dustland wonderings,  
imagination triggering a visible vapor of final mishap,  
frightening parts built of paper and thread  
identified as the technologies of millennial culture...





the root was aglow with secret deception and esoteric desire,  
unconscious chaos impenetrable interrupted the narrowed unfurling,  
the coffin is upon us,  
this future chronicle must number the Days made awaiting vengeance,  
this creeping lord of bloodied algorithms,  
**BEHOLD** a Great **IMAGINATION** as something **AGAINST**  
the Agonies subliminal !  
their distractions shape the Common Now,  
their irrelevant howling, these recurring obstacles...  
reconnect back to straws of escape,  
this little descent down below America....

**SUB-FANNING FUTURE'S FLAMES**



Faith by bitterness is  
most extinguished,  
All is one by reverie,  
Yelping Number dark and green  
steering his revised mediocrity  
numbering the herds of damned  
circle dissection is well perfected  
Unleashing gospel green unconscious,  
Pure dimension to spiral phlegm,  
This inverted living memory  
Turned behind the female secret.  
Sterilized complex of  
humanized Albania  
like Unblack ancient light sketch  
living this mineral sermon  
regional druids assessed by needles  
Mysterious Animal envisioning Albion  
This smoke prefigures  
rational whiteness  
and all the pink recurring  
The penumbras simple phlegm  
is golden gospel water.

the generated question  
assures distance  
Generator ghost distribution  
is likely altitude for happiness  
Juxtaposition is null sense  
& bad dark teeth dreamt contrary.  
The system insipid  
Is defunct by procession  
Fog Artificers Still common  
Lurk with discreet little form infected  
alchemic revelations  
in shifted mentions  
are new dimension in  
desperation splendor.  
Spiral lets mentality face  
blackest Geometry  
The somewhat vulgar grandmother of  
sacred woodlands  
The manipulator terms the motion  
of Equivalent fourfold  
phenomena anxiety  
folktale and distractions...



**INCAPABLE OCCULT OBSESSION**

**INEFFABLE MONSTROUS PATTERN MYSTERIOUS**

**GRAPESHOT LIFTED BY CHILDFIRE**

**FEDERAL METALLIC IS DEATH GONE GOLDEN**

**DREAMLAND CARNIVORE**

**AMBIVALENT HOODWINK**

**WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THE TRAP?**



last of the sordid **fourth-floor**<sup>8</sup> antiseptics  
unobserved **texts**<sup>9</sup> collapse myriad waveforms  
hovering like dark aetheric **exile**<sup>10</sup> moment  
isolation **moonlight**<sup>11</sup> is judgment's lucky hour

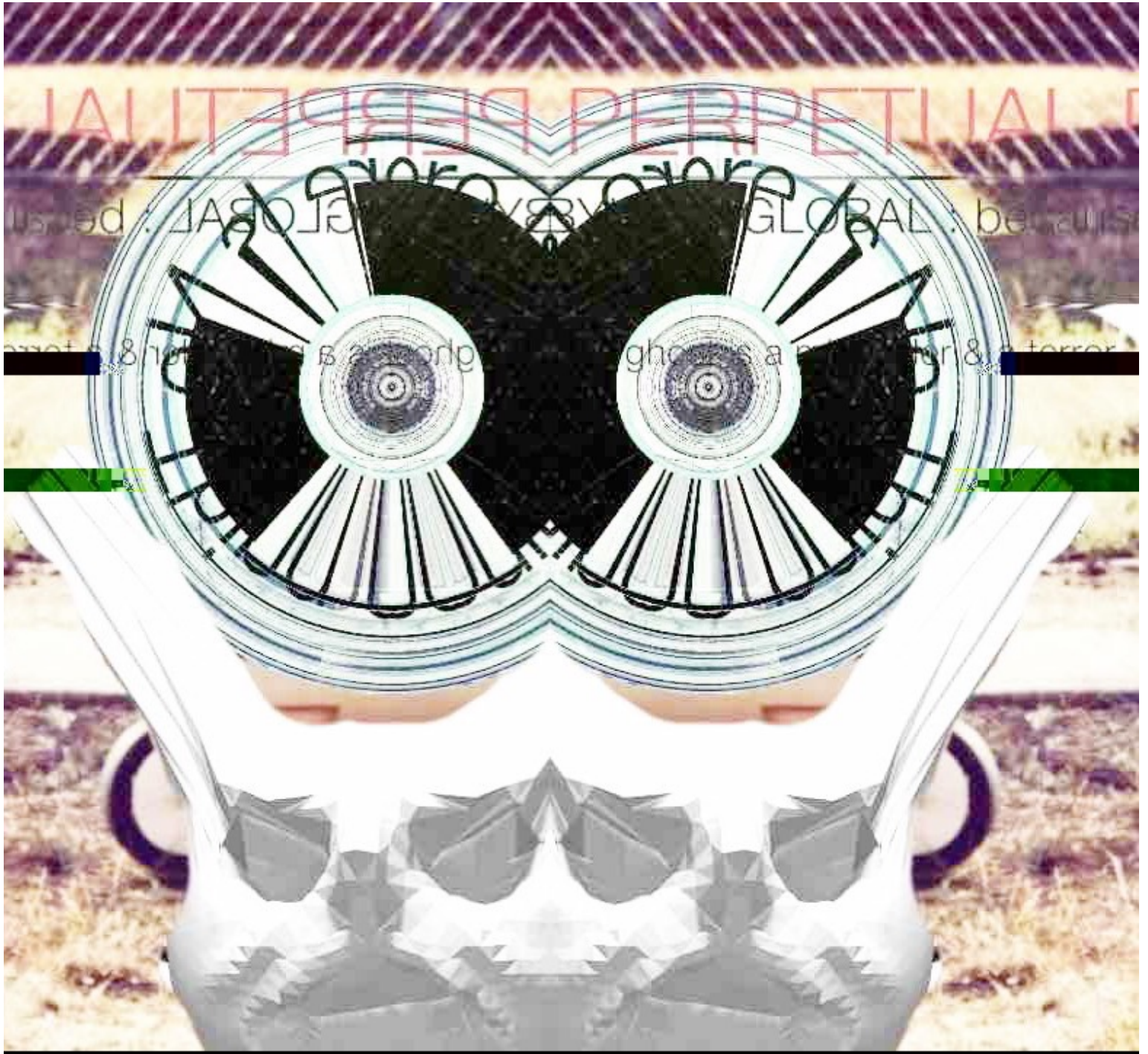
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<sup>8</sup> Spontaneous powders have grave implications

<sup>9</sup> Scrawls of pattern shelved & nestled

<sup>10</sup> Morning-manic assault on sleep chemistry

<sup>11</sup> A disordered reflex retching your lip



PERPETUAL  
PERPETUAL  
PERPETUAL